

# THE LEISURE HOUR.

A FAMILY JOURNAL OF INSTRUCTION AND RECREATION.

"BEHOLD IN THESE WHAT LEISURE HOURS DEMAND,—AMUSEMENT AND TRUE KNOWLEDGE HAND IN HAND."—*Cooper.*



MAD SAL'S MESSAGE TO MILES GAFFIN.

## MAIDEN MAY.

BY W. H. G. KINGSTON.

CHAPTER XLVII.—A FRENCH PROFESSOR.

**M**ILES GAFFIN had long been absent from Hurlston, though he still retained possession of the mill, which was kept going under charge of Dusty Dick. The lugger, however, had not again made her appearance, and it was supposed by some that she had been lost; but others asserted, and

among them Adam Halliburt, that during the war time she had plenty to do in procuring information from France, as well as in carrying it to that country from England, for Jacob had told his father of the papers Gaffin had shown him, and Adam saw no reason why he should keep the matter secret.

If such had been Gaffin's occupation, it, for some reason or other, came to an end; probably both parties found that he could not be trusted, and he, to avoid being hanged or shot as a spy, thought it wise

to abandon it and to betake himself once more to smuggling.

But he reappeared one morning at his mill. No one knew whether he had arrived by land or by water. It might have been supposed from his manner when some grist was brought to be ground that he had never been absent.

"He will soon be at his old tricks again," observed Adam when he heard of his arrival. "He has come here for no good."

The observation was repeated by the dame to Mr. Grocock.

"I will tell you what it is. He won't be here long, at all events. His lease is up in a few months, and though the law won't let us turn him out, it cannot compel us to keep him there longer than we like," observed the steward. "He will cease at Michaelmas to be the tenant of Hurlston Mill, and if we cannot get a more honest man to take it, it will certainly be hard to find a greater rogue. I have never been quite satisfied in my mind that he had not something to do with the attack on Mr. Harry."

Gaffin soon made himself acquainted with all that had been going on in the neighbourhood. Harry's supposed death, which he had heard as an undoubted fact, gave him great relief.

"As there is no longer a rival in the case, my son may now have a better chance than formerly," he said to himself. "I will write and get the fellow back; girls don't wear the willow all their lives, and though she may mope and sigh for a time, she will be ready enough to take a presentable young fellow when he offers himself."

Miles had been left in France, where he was among those who had been detained when the war broke out. His father, however, knew that he should have no difficulty in getting him back. Meantime he found him useful in obtaining and transmitting information, though the young man ran no small risk. He had in the meantime, in his own opinion, become a polished gentleman, with all the manner and airs of a Frenchman.

Gaffin accordingly wrote for his son to return, though a considerable time elapsed before he was able to get on board the lugger, which had put in to receive him. At last he got back to Hurlston and joined his father at the mill. The lugger had not come empty, her cargo having been landed during the night and stowed away in the vaults. It was not long before Gaffin found an opportunity for reopening his favourite project. It was evident that he had private information relating to May, but of what nature even his son dared not ask, although his curiosity was more excited than his enterprise. Gaffin now spoke with the more vehemence having been so long frustrated in his purpose, and he hinted that nothing must now be allowed to stand in his way. Young Miles was startled by his violent language, and felt the courage oozing out at his palms. He declared that he did not want to run the chance of putting his head in a noose for any girl alive, whatever her fortune; but his father's taunts, as well as the glowing pictures which he drew, stimulated him to make another venture. The plan arranged by the smuggler and his son was as bold as it was impudent.

Young Miles appeared so completely changed in costume and manners that there was little risk of his being recognised by the inhabitants of Hurlston. The day after his interview with his father, a post-

chaise, which had come from the neighbouring town, drove up to the Texford Arms. A Frenchman descended from it. He stated that he was a Royalist, who had been some little time in the country, and that he wished to take lodgings in the village, his object being to give instruction in French to the families in the neighbourhood. He was told that there were no lodgings, but that he could be accommodated at the inn. Saying that he wished to be quiet, he persisted in searching for them, and after many inquiries he found that Mrs. Brown, whose son sailed as mate of the Nancy, could take him in. She had a neat little room looking out on the sea, with which he was perfectly satisfied, and at once had his portmanteau removed to it. The name he gave her was Jules Malin. She was afraid he would not like her English cooking, but he assured her that he should be perfectly contented with anything she could provide, for that in making his escape from France he had been inured to so many hardships, he found himself in a perfect paradise in her quiet cottage. He seemed somewhat disappointed on hearing that there were but few families in the neighbourhood likely to take advantage of his instruction. "Some of the better class of farmers might wish their daughters to learn French. There was also," Mrs. Brown said, "a young lady at Downside who might be willing to take lessons, and possibly Miss Castleton at Texford might also become a pupil, although, having had a French governess, she probably understood the language."

Monsieur Malin set out at once, and called on several of the farmers where he thought he was least likely to be recognised. His terms were very moderate, and they were glad of the opportunity of having their daughters instructed in French. Miss Castleton at Texford, after speaking a short time to him, asked him whether he was not a German, and on his denying this, she informed him that as she did not admire either his pronunciation or idiom she could not recommend him as a master. Not in any way abashed, he made a low bow, and shortly afterwards appeared at Downside. Miss Jane received him very politely, and begging him to be seated in the dining-room, said she would take counsel with her sister on the subject.

"As May has never had the opportunity of speaking to French people, although she, I doubt not, understands French to read, it will be a pity not to give her the advantage of receiving instruction," she observed to Miss Mary.

May was grateful to her friends for their kind intentions, and was perfectly ready to take lessons. The young Frenchman seemed highly pleased, and was ready to begin at once.

Miss Jane was present. He behaved with great respect, though May was somewhat astonished at the way he set about giving instruction, for he seemed to understand nothing about grammar, and she suspected that his pronunciation was far from correct.

"He may nevertheless be of assistance to you," said Miss Jane, after he had gone; "and as I promised to let him come to-morrow we will see how he then gets on."

And so it came about that the audacious Miles again found himself in the presence of innocent May. He was so elated by the success of his first lesson that he could with difficulty maintain his assumed character, and more than once he inadvertently dropped the French accent and addressed his pupil in English. May's suspicions were gradually aroused,

and as he grew more familiar in tone she attentively examined his countenance. Suddenly the recognition seemed to flash upon her, and rising quickly she went out of the room.

We need not describe the scene that ensued—the indignant remonstrances of Miss Jane, or the pretended Frenchman's feigned surprise and fluent apologies in the English tongue when he saw that he was discovered.

Miles, foiled in his plan, determined to consult his father; but not wishing to be seen near the mill in daylight, he took a stroll on the downs, intending to make his way there at dusk. He had gone some distance when suddenly the tall figure of Mad Sal, rising as it seemed out of the earth, stood before him. He started back, and would have hurried away, recollecting her appearance when he assisted in the outrage on Jacob Halliburt. Though others might not have recognised him, it was evident she did so from the way she addressed him.

"What have you done with the hapless lad I saw you bear away over the salt sea, salt sea?" she exclaimed. "I have waited long but in vain for his return. Have you sent him wandering far from home and country, or is he fathoms deep beneath the salt sea, salt sea?"

"I don't know of whom you speak," answered Miles, mustering up his courage; "you must see I am a stranger here, and know none of the people. You mistake me for some one else."

"I take you for the son of the miller of Hurlston," she exclaimed, laughing loudly. "Go and tell him that I have watched his doings. I know his goings-out and his comings-in, and ere long the ministers of justice will track him down and consign him to the fate he so richly merits."

"What have I to do with the miller of Hurlston? He would be a bold man who would speak to him in that way," answered Miles, trembling with fear.

"It's false—it's false!" shouted the old woman; "you are even now on your way to him. I saw you leave his den not many nights ago, when you thought no one was near. Go; tell him to beware of the fate which will ere long overtake him. Go, I say, go!" and she waved her staff wildly round, compelling Miles to retreat before her. He at last, having nothing with which to defend himself, and not daring to seize the staff whirled about his head, turned round and fled across the heath, followed by the shouts and shrieks of the unhappy creature, who seemed to triumph in his discomfiture. He did not stop till he got out of her sight, when, sitting down to rest, he tried to recover himself before venturing to enter the mill.

Miles Gaffin listened to his son's account with a contemptuous sneer on his lips. Another subject was at that moment occupying his thoughts—he had just received notice from Sir Ralph's steward to quit the mill the day his lease expired. "It is old Groocock's doing," he told his son; "Sir Ralph takes no charge of such matters, though I should expect no favour from his hands. We are old foes, and though he does not know me, I know him," and his face clouded with anger as he spoke. He sat absorbed, not noticing even his son, while a dark storm of passion seemed to sweep across his moody spirit, in which thoughts of revenge played silently. Then he broke out into angry words at his son's folly, and then as quickly began to try him with new and still more violent proposals. The Lively was expected in a few

days with her old crew and a few other bold hands, and then the lawless smuggler intimated that they would try another plan.

#### CHAPTER XLVIII.—A WARNING VOICE.

Poor Maiden May, as her loving friends still delighted to call her, waited day after day, anxious at not receiving a contradiction of the report of Harry's loss. True it is that "hope deferred maketh the heart sick." Her cheeks lost their bloom, her step its elastic tread; still she performed her wonted duties, her voice was as melodious as ever when she read to Miss Mary, and she endeavoured as she led her about to speak with cheerfulness, and to describe, as she used to do when a young girl, the progress of the vegetation in the garden, the fresh flowers blooming, and the birds and insects as they flitted about among the trees and bushes. How eagerly she looked out for the arrival of the postman at his accustomed hour of passing the house, and her heart sank with disappointment as day after day he went by with no letter for Downside.

Julia, too, surrounded by the luxuries of Texford, was not less to be pitied than May. She, too, was waiting in expectation of receiving a letter, and no letter came. Sir Ralph was angry at her objecting to come up to London, and he informed her that he intended inviting several gentlemen of fortune and position to the Hall, adding, "Now understand, Julia, should you receive an offer of which I approve, I must insist on your accepting it. I am resolved never to sanction your marriage with the man who so presumptuously aspired to your hand, and as I shall take care to convince him of this, he will abandon any hopes he may have entertained. As in consequence of the death of your poor brother the baronetcy will cease to exist, I am doubly anxious to see Texford possessed by a man of family, who will take our name and be able from his wealth to obtain the title."

Still Julia did not despair. She felt that no one was more worthy to become the possessor of Texford than Headland, or was more likely from his merits to win the title her father wished his son-in-law to obtain.

One morning May saw the postman approaching. He put a letter into her hand; it bore only an English postmark, and was addressed to Miss Pemberton. It was from Mr. Shallard. He hoped to have the honour of calling on the ladies the following day on a matter of business connected with their ward, as he might venture to call her. They wondered naturally what he could have to communicate; it could scarcely be that he had made any discovery regarding her birth, he would have said so had such been the case. May tried to overcome any curiosity she might have felt; indeed one subject only could interest her. Was he likely to bring her tidings of Harry?

He came at the appointed hour.

"I fear that the matter which has brought me here must prove painful to that young lady," and he bowed to May; "and at the same time, to those who have her interests at heart it cannot fail in other respects to be gratifying. Before Lieutenant Castleton went abroad he executed a will in which he left the whole of his property in trust to you two ladies and myself for the benefit of that young lady, whom I have been very careful to designate in a way which may preclude any mistake, though from the rough



notes he drew up I found that he was under the idea that she was the daughter of Adam and Betsy Halliburt. As Sir Ralph is convinced of the death of his son I have proved the will, and as the money is invested in the funds, your signatures only are required to obtain the dividends when the amount, which I calculate to be about £500 a year, including that arising from the Texford property, will be paid over."

"Oh he is not dead, I cannot receive it," cried May, in a tone of grief which went to her hearers' hearts, as, hiding her face in her hands, she sank back in her chair, and would have fallen had not Miss Jane and the lawyer sprung to her assistance.

"I deeply grieve to have wounded your feelings," said Mr. Shallard.

"Oh! do not tell me he is dead, do not," cried May again.

"My dear young lady, had not his father been convinced of the fact I should not have ventured to interfere in the matter. He, I trust, may have received wrong information, and I hope Lieutenant Castleton may really be alive, and that he may bestow his fortune on you in a far more satisfactory manner. I have only taken a precautionary step in case the will should be disputed."

The lawyer knew enough of the female heart to be aware that his remarks were more likely to be beneficial to the interesting young girl than any expressions of condolence he could have uttered.

May looked up with a smile of hope.

"Yes, he will come back, I am sure he will; no one saw the ship go down."

The lawyer, however, induced Miss Jane to accompany him to the dining-room, and to sign the necessary papers, observing:

"I trust the young gentleman may appear, but it is always right in these cases to be on the safe side. If he reappears, I am sure he will be much obliged to us for acting as he would have wished had he been lost."

Miss Jane took the opportunity of mentioning to Mr. Shallard the arrival of young Miles Gaffin in disguise at Hurlston. The lawyer listened to all she said.

"I will have the gentleman looked after," he answered. "Information has been laid against the father, and he in all probability will be implicated. If it can be proved that he assisted in carrying off young Halliburt, we can lay hands on him at once. If his father gets an intimation of our intentions we shall require a strong force, as he has a number of desperate fellows at his back, and would certainly protect his son and endeavour to rescue him."

"But if so, do you think that we here are safe from his atrocious designs? It never occurred to me before," said Miss Jane, in some trepidation, as the idea entered her mind, "that he may possibly make some rash attempt upon this house. It is not easy to fathom his motives, but there must be something behind which we do not yet understand."

"I cannot say that I think you are safe," observed the lawyer. "If I have your authority for stating that you dread an attack from the smugglers, I will apply for a body of revenue officers to be sent to Hurlston, and as we have a body of sea fencibles at Morbury, I will get my friend Captain Shirley to send over a few to support them. A ruffian such as this Gaffin must no longer be allowed to continue his career if the law can lay hands on him."

The arrangement Mr. Shallard proposed greatly relieved Miss Jane's mind. She had not mentioned her fears either to her sister or to May, and probably they weighed more on her mind on that account.

Mr. Grocock had in the meantime received authority from Sir Ralph to use force in expelling Miles Gaffin from the mill should he refuse to give it up, and the steward had taken steps effectually to execute his orders. He also had applied for assistance to carry them out. The day was approaching when Gaffin's lease of the mill would terminate. Mr. Grocock thought he had kept his arrangements secret, or he would scarcely have ventured to ride about the country by himself.

Gaffin was now constantly at the mill, and the steward, knowing the man's desperate character, might justly have feared that he would revenge himself on his head. He was one evening returning home later than usual on his steady cob, when passing through a copse not far from the Texford gate, his horse pricked up its ears and moved to the other side of the road, as if wishing to avoid an object it had discovered. Never since he bestrode it had it been guilty of shying.

"What is the matter, Old Steady?" he said, patting his steed's neck.

Suddenly the question was answered by the appearance of Mad Sal's tall figure emerging from the copse.

"Old man," she said, "I come to warn you that danger threatens your life. You are kind and generous to those in distress; you have cared for and pitied me, while others mocked and scorned me, and refused the bread I asked. He who has turned me from his doors with curses and scorn when I asked a crust at his hands, is plotting the destruction of you and those you serve. He thinks that he has been unobserved, but I have dodged his footsteps when he knew not I was near; I have been within the walls of his abode when, had he discovered my presence, he would have strangled me without compunction. I tell you this, lest you think the poor mad creature, as people call her, is talking folly; but I charge you, as you value your own life and the honour and liberty of those you serve, to let the officers of justice lay hands on him before he has done the mischief he contemplates. I leave your master to his doom, from me he deserves no favour; but for his hapless wife and daughter I feel as woman feels for woman, as they too have lost him they love in the cruel salt sea, salt sea. Be warned, old man, be warned."

Before the steward could even speak Mad Sal had retreated within the shelter of the copse. He had, as she acknowledged, compassionating her forlorn condition, assisted her with food and money; indeed, through his means, and that of other charitable people in the neighbourhood, she had been enabled to exist. He was therefore convinced that she had not warned him without cause, though he wished that she had given him more exact information on which to proceed.

He hurried home, determined to communicate with Mr. Shallard the next morning, and to obtain a sufficient guard at once for Texford, in case Gaffin should really venture to attack it.

Each morning May rose with the hopes that a letter would come from Harry, and not till the postman had passed did her fond heart grow sick again with hope deferred. The usual hour of his coming

had arrived, and as she heard his step on the gravel walk she hastened out to meet him. He held a letter in his hand. It was directed to "Miss Pemberton." She gazed at the handwriting.

"Yes, yes, it is from him; he is alive," she exclaimed with a hysterical cry, as she sprang up the steps and flew into the drawing-room.

Fortunately, Miss Jane made her appearance with the required sum to pay the postman.

"Read, read," cried May, as she stood trembling in every limb, and gave the letter to Miss Jane, who, tearing it open, handed one to her, directed "To my beloved Maiden May."

Her eyes swimming with tears of joy, she could with difficulty decipher the words. Yet she saw that Harry was alive and well, and in England.

He would be at Downside the next day, or in two days at furthest. He had met with many adventures. He knew that she must have been anxious at his not writing, but it had been impossible. He had been wrecked, and lived long on a desert island, and finally made his escape on board a slow-sailing merchantman, which, after running many risks of capture, had safely reached England. What he considered the best news he had to communicate was the discovery not only of the person who would serve as the missing link by which his friend Captain Headland hoped to trace his father, but of that father himself, who was thoroughly prepared to acknowledge his friend as his long-lost son. "There is some mystery about him," he added, "but he is so evidently a man of refinement and education that I am sure there is nothing of which my friend will have cause to be ashamed; I suspect, indeed, that he is a man of title, or the heir to a title, which he perhaps may have reason to think will be disputed. I am delighted, too, to find that the Thisbe has been ordered home, and her arrival is every day looked for, so that I hope Headland's long-cherished wish will be accomplished, and he will find that he belongs to a family to which even my father cannot object. And I trust, too, dearest, that this happy event will soften my father's heart, and that he will no longer object to our union."

Much more Harry said to the same effect; May, indeed, had full reason to believe that he loved her as devotedly as ever.

## THE SUPPRESSION OF THE RELIGIOUS ORDERS IN ROME.

BY MRS. HOWITT.

I.

THE suppression of the religious orders, and the taking possession of the monasteries and convents, has gone over with the greatest tranquillity. There has been no actual resistance of the orders themselves, and no excitement on their behalf amongst the people. The monks and nuns have received the commissioners of the government, for the most part, with decorum, made a formal written remonstrance, and quietly submitted to the order for their departure, signing the certificates for their pensions, and taking the whole as a matter of course. Out of doors the utmost indifference was shown by the people at large, and this was proof enough, if any had been wanting, that the natural end of these mediæval institutions had come.

There has, however, been far more excitement and noisy opposition shown to the removal of the central cross and the Calvary stations from the arena of the Colosseum. Early in February of this year the municipality commenced digging up the earth of the interior of the Colosseum, in order to lay bare the substructure of that great pile, and Commendatore Rosa, the government excavator, with a band of men, appeared upon the scene. This was the signal for a great commotion at the Vatican and through all the ranks of the priesthood. There was much running to and fro in holy horror, and loud denunciations of the sacrilegious work of the removal of these signs of Catholic devotion. The first thing which fell beneath the heretical hands of the excavators was the ugly black pulpit where the friars occasionally preached to the people on the barbarities of the pagan Romans and the martyrdom of the Christians of the early ages—taking care, of course, to say nothing of the thousands of Christians that the Church of Rome has martyred by fire and sword, not on this very spot, but near to it, and in all other lands where it possessed the power.

The Pope was prompt in issuing a written menace of excommunication, with all the eternal pains and penalties attached to it, against Signor Rosa, which was handed to him in the Colosseum by a papal messenger. Signor Rosa quietly read it, and as quietly put it in his pocket, and telling his men to go on with their work, they did so without the slightest hesitation. Nothing could more clearly show that the terrors of the Vatican had passed from the minds of the people. The more frequently the Papal Court pursues this once formidable course, the less is the influence which it exercises over the Roman population.

But the priests were determined not to suffer the symbols of their superstition to be banished from this great monument of the past without a struggle. They stirred up the fanatic women, especially of the upper classes, and these, mingled with priests and a rabble of the common people, chiefly also women, flocked to the Colosseum, and crowding about the workmen as they removed the wooden stations, with their painted scenes, knelt down and kissed the desecrated fragments, and kept themselves very much in the way of the work, which in fact it was their object to impede. A priest mounted in the meantime on a pile of stones, and denounced in violent terms what he called the impious work, on which a second priest—another sign of these remarkable times, a reformed priest—replied, declaring to him and all present that this was no church, nor ever had been one, but a pagan place of murderous amusement, and that there were four hundred and seventeen churches in Rome, in all or in any one of which those devotees might worship at any time.

This drew no little applause from one portion of the surrounding crowd, out of which an Englishman of the not unusual name of Jones stepped forward, warmly shook the hand of the heretical priest, and naturally enough invited him to dine with him. These rebuffs did not, however, daunt the Catholic priests, and a second and a third pilgrimage of ladies and priests was made to the Colosseum, greatly impeding the work of excavation. The municipality, however, being aware of the intended third visit, sent thither the questor, or city magistrate, who, on the approach of the crowd, chiefly of women, led on by ladies, who arrived in their carriages, stepped up to

them and demanded their names. They were well-known aristocratic fanatics of various nations, whose names were reported in the papers at the time, but which we suppress in case of any of them being yet ashamed of themselves. One was an Englishwoman, the mother of a youth who last winter was mixed up in a disgraceful squabble at the Church of the Gesu, and who wished to make a martyr of himself in his representations of the subject to the English public. Besides these were Irish ladies of warm Celtic as well as popish blood.

The questor desired these ladies and their followers to withdraw, as their presence impeded the public works. He reminded them, as the reformed priest had done, that the Colosseum was no church, nor ever had been one; and that there were plenty of churches in Rome for them to visit and to worship in. But these ladies, on this, only became the more demonstrative, and were extremely lavish of their abuse of the Italian government and municipality for their profanation of the scene of the ancient martyrdoms. So violent, indeed, were they, that the questor marched a number of them off, noble ladies though they were, under guard of *gens d'armes*, to the head police office, when, their conduct still being violent, they were threatened with being carried to the frontiers under military guard. He then made them enter their names in the office book and dismissed them. This vigorous proceeding had its effect, and from that time the work of laying bare the curious walls, passages, and arches, before concealed under the earth accumulated in the arena of the Colosseum, has proceeded without interruption.

No such scenes have attended the closing of the different monasteries and convents of Rome. The quiet submission with which the monks and nuns have given up their old haunts and homes, and gone away to seek fresh ones, has been, in fact, wonderful. We may, while we feel the absolute propriety of the breaking-up of these retreats of age-long indolence and mistaken ideas of devotion, also feel certain that to numbers it must have been a fearful wrench to their habits and local attachments. We can well imagine the regrets of the friars—the Dominicans and the Capuchins, for instance—who were accustomed to cultivate, the former their extensive vineyards, the wine of which is some of the best drunk in Rome, and the latter their large old garden, lying on its pleasant sunny slopes, and bounded by the grand gardens of the Scidovisi Palace, in which they raised fruits and vegetables to that extent that crowds of poor people were daily supplied with soup of which this garden-produce was the chief staple. Well, therefore, can we believe that many an old *frate* must have turned away with intense regret to seek some new and uncertain home, where he would recall with some heartache the memory of earlier peaceful days. And with equal, or even more sorrow, must many a nun have left the scene of her quiet labours with the needle, where she had made perhaps exquisite lace or embroidery for the Church, her very cell grown dear to her by custom. Especially painful to the aged must this sudden sending forth into the world have been; painful beyond expression, wretchedly depressing, to turn out into a world which had no longer sympathy with them. But private individual feeling had to be disregarded in a work of public necessity, of public and private utility. The system had outlived its time; the very Catholic public no longer gave it their support, not even in the trying

moment of its end, when some tender feelings and regrets might have naturally arisen on behalf of its votaries. The system had risen, flourished, and decayed; the time of its fall was come, and it fell in silence and amidst indifference.

A curious fact at the same moment proclaimed the dying out of that once terrible institution, the Inquisition. This most odious and once powerful instrument of papal domination still stands gloomy and lowering in the immediate vicinity of the Vatican, but it stands the empty shell of the once diabolic stronghold of priestly torture. Father Grassi—of whose recent conversion from a dignitary of the Roman Church to a simple minister of Protestantism all the world has heard—being summoned by the grand inquisitor, Father Sallua, to give an account of his secession, went thither boldly with some of his friends, entered the once ominous portals where so many had entered formerly only to issue thence through the gates of some fiery and horrible death, and placing in the hands of the grand inquisitor his declaration of the reasons which had induced him to quit the Papal Church, walked calmly away. It was a signal demonstration of the utter extinction of that once gigantic despotism; a manifest exhibition of decay at the root and centre of the papacy, whilst it is putting forth a spurious life in its outer branches in foreign lands, like those trees which, though felled and prostrate on the ground, yet continue for awhile to put forth shoots and leaves, to perish soon, as all lifeless things must perish.

The law for the suppression of the monasteries and nunneries in Rome and the Roman State, which had escaped suppression by still remaining under the temporal rule of the Pope at the period of the suppression of the religious houses in the other parts of Italy, in July, 1866, was passed on the 9th of June, 1873. This Bill was to take effect in three months, that is, on the 19th of September of the same year.

The government, however, could not afford to wait so long. It was greatly pressed for room, for barracks and for schools, as well as for ministerial offices and residences. It therefore took possession of a considerable number of these monasteries, or parts of them—such, probably, as did not contain many inmates, and which few might be accommodated in the reserved parts of those buildings, or in some other houses, till the arrival of the legal time of ejection.

In the city and province of Rome there were 476 convents, 311 of them inhabited by monks, and 165 by nuns. The monks and friars amounted to 4,326, the nuns to 3,825. These houses had a revenue, according to the return made by them, of 4,780,891 *liri* in gross, and of 4,218,265 *liri* net.

Besides these, there were attached to them certain churches and properties for the maintenance of public worship, called *enti morale ecclesiastico*, or, as we should term it, the religious property of the orders. As parts of this property, they had in the city of Rome 5 patriarchal basilicas, 9 minor basilicas, and 8 collegiate churches; they had, moreover, 181 benefices, chaplaincies, etc., of which 43 were called lay and 138 ecclesiastical patronages. The income, as returned, of these was, in gross, 1,748,398 *liri*; net, 1,441,651 *liri*.

In the suburban dioceses they had 4 cathedral churches and 19 collegiate ones; 299 benefices, with a gross income of 314,338 *liri*; net, 271,793. In other communes of the province they had 22 cathedral and



72 collegiate churches, besides 1,853 benefices and chaplaincies, the gross income of which was 1,322,805 *liri*; net, 1,260,921 *liri*.

Thus they possessed altogether 2,466 churches of one kind or other, and the whole of their united income amounted in gross to 8,217,428 *liri*—net, 7,192,634 *liri*; or in English money net, about £282,828 sterling, of annual income.

To give an idea of the uses made of the monasteries of Rome, here are two or three of the earliest appropriations:—Part of the convent of Santa Maria Sopra Minerva, Dominican friars, was handed over to the minister of finance. Part of the convent of San Calixtus, Cassinese monks, was occupied by the minister of war, together with the grounds belonging to the convent. The government entered also early in September upon the convent of the nuns of Ss. Philip and Joseph, in the street Capo le Case, which they occupied as a normal school, with a boarding house and college.

Immediately after the term of disappropriation, viz., the 19th of September, the government commissioners went regularly to work.

The manner of taking possession was this. The delegates of the committee of suppression, accompanied by the delegates of the municipality, and notaries to hand in and witness the signing of the documents delivered on the occasion, presented themselves at the various monasteries. The commissioners announced the purport of their visit; the monks or nuns, as the case might be, were assembled with their superior at their head; he or she delivered to the commissioners, on their part, a written protest against the proceeding, declaring that they only gave way to force; the notaries received the protest, and made a record of it; and the commissioners, as their only answer, delivered to the superior the copy of the Act granting annuities to the monks or nuns, and expressing the individual amount as fixed by the new law of suppression.

The Pope had already launched his decree of excommunication, not only against the government, but against every one who should take any part in the process of alienating these houses, churches, and properties, also against all who should impiously dare to purchase any of them.

We of the present time little thought that we should see the days of Henry VIII reappear in Rome itself; that we should become the witnesses of the commissioners of the dissolution of monasteries going about in the very focus of the enormous system of papal superstition, under the very windows, as it were, of the Vatican itself, turning out the ancient proprietors of these mediæval abodes, and taking possession of them in the quickest manner for public purposes or for sale. It is wonderful indeed with what perfect ease and apparent public indifference this remarkable revolution has been carried out in the capital of the papacy. Some particular abbots and priors made a faint show of resistance, but in no case of a very determined kind. Monasticism had long been dying out as a profession; the numbers had everywhere decreased, and they themselves knew that they were not in keeping with the spirit of the age. Resistance would, therefore, have found no support from the people, and the only result of determined defiance would have been the risk of losing the retiring annuities.

On the 26th of September the appointed delegates made their appearance at the convent of St. Peter in

Chains, *San Pietro in Vincolo*, the church of which is familiar to all Roman visitors from its containing the Moses of Michael Angelo. This convent was appropriated as a school for engineers.

At nine o'clock of the morning of the 20th of October, the commissioners presented themselves at the great Jesuit establishment of the Gesu. Here, if anywhere, opposition might have been expected, for the Jesuits had run defiantly in the face of the spirit of the times. They had, through their supple tool Pius IX, originated the dogmas of the Immaculate Conception and of Infallibility, as well as the progress-denouncing Syllabus. They had put into the mouth of the pontiff the most fiery and seditious denunciations of the Italian government at his successive allocutions. But the redoubtable Father Beekx, the general of the order, did not appear on this occasion; he had left, not only Rome, but Italy, and in his stead Father Rossi presented himself, and delivered the following written protest:—

"The superior of the House of Jesus declares that he gives way only to force, submitting to the Act by which possession is taken of this house, and intends, by so doing, not in any degree to prejudice the rights of the Company of Jesus and this house.

"Then, as to the library existing in this House of Jesus, he declares it not to be the property of the religious family which lives in it, since one part has devolved to the appointed general of the Company of Jesus by the will of Cardinal Valenti Gonzaga, as is stated in the inventory of the goods of the House of Jesus; and another is composed of the books sent to the general himself, according to the custom of authors of the Company.

"Signed, MARIO ROSSI,

"Vice-Provost.

"Oct. 20, 1873."

The commissioners themselves must have been astonished at the mildness of this procedure. The protest was entered on the Acts, and seals were placed on the library and on the archives.

It was found afterwards that these astute followers of Loyola had taken care to carry off in time great numbers of the most valuable books and documents.

Of the brethren, forty-four presented themselves to receive the warrants for their pensions; four were declared absent.

It was somewhat curious to see, on a visit to the Gesu soon after its evacuation, the traces of the systematic life of the fathers. On the doors of the different cells, or more properly chambers, still remained hanging the little boards or slates on which were written the last intimations as to where the men occupying them were to be found. The last little passage of life was here recorded, as, for instance, "In the church," "In the garden," "The parlour," "Out walking," "Indisposed," "Will soon be back," etc.

The furniture was old and of a somewhat meagre character. There were closets in the rooms of the secretary-general, the shelves of which were now empty, but said to have contained the history of this great order from its foundation to the present time. The apartments of the general and procurator-general were empty of furniture, as well as the audience-chamber, study, robing-room, and little chapel of the general. The chapels of St. Ignatius and St. Francis Borgia had not been touched, as belonging to the church, but the passage from the convent to the church was closed. The little private chapel of the

general was the only room in the house which was papered; this was in gold and purple, imitating brocade.

The number of inmates in many of these immense houses, to which were attached extensive gardens, in parts of Rome most desirable for the erection of houses, was found in most to be a mere handful. In the convent of St. Andrea a Monte Cavallo, opposite to the Quirinale, were only seventeen *frati*, or brethren. In the Collegio Romano, one of the largest establishments of the Jesuits, were as many as sixty-nine, but in San Eusebio only ten. At the Collegio the epigraphist Angelini showed himself much disturbed; Father Secchi, the celebrated astronomer of the observatory of that house, which answers in Rome to our observatory at Greenwich, desired to read the certificate of his pension before he signed it, and so doing he found that he was left undisturbed at the observatory.

On the 21st the convent of Santa Maria Sopra Minerva was taken possession of for offices of public instruction; and on the same day the convent Sta. Ursula, as a normal school of a superior kind for girls; and that of Sta. Cecilia, very appropriately, as an academy of music.

In the monastery of the Capuchins, which is the mother-convent, so to speak, of this large popular order throughout the whole world, a number of aged monks are still left with fifteen rooms at their service; and as this convent may be considered one of the oldest soup-kitchens in the world, it is pleasant to see that these poor old men still continue the daily distribution of soup at one of the back gates of the convent, where, punctually at twelve o'clock, a large crowd of very poor objects, men, women, and children, congregate for this purpose.

The nearest approach to resistance was exhibited by the French monks of the Palazzi Poli, and those at the Dominican hospital at the corner of the Sopra Minerva. The French monks of the Poli kept a school, in which the singing of psalms and ultramontane hymns was the principal part of their instruction. These monks have been very marked in their contempt and defiance of the government. On the festivals of the Madonna they made great illuminations, but preserved utter darkness on those which were national, French influence having hitherto protected them; though the English nuns in this city, when applying to the English government for protection, were told that as they had bought property for their own private purposes in Rome, they must be prepared to submit to the laws of the country.

The commissioners, on arriving at the general hospital of the Dominicans, found the Casanatense library, one of the richest in Rome, closed, and the keys, on being demanded, were refused; but on the delegate declaring that he would resort to the means allowed him by law, the doors were opened, and the library put in the custody of Cavaliere Gilberto Govi. The prior, also, of this same convent of Sopra Minerva gave in a protest so violent that the commissioners refused to receive it, and he was obliged to reduce it into more moderate terms.

On the same day the convent of Sta. Dorothea, at the Ponti Sisto, was taken possession of. It was inhabited by Franciscan minor conventuals, and was the ancient Palazzo Gualtieri, but had been allowed to fall into a deplorable condition. It had, however, an aspect mediæval and very characteristic. Many of its halls are still adorned with profane figures,

and a splendid view is enjoyed from its windows; it has also a dilapidated tower, which belongs to the first circle of the Leonine City, adjoining the beautiful gardens of the Farnesina Palace.

This community consisted only of a dozen friars, at the head of whom was the Father Longuenzi, a provincial, who held the rule of all that order in the Roman province, having the cure of a parish containing seven thousand souls, served by friars. These friars received their warrants of pension with an air of the most perfect indifference, and whilst the superior read his protest in a loud voice, the curate conversed with the municipal councillor in a cheerful and familiar manner.

Father Trullet, the canonist consultor of the French embassy, lived in this convent, but separately. The delegates were conducted by Father Trullet himself to his apartments, which were rich and elegant, forming a great contrast by their luxury to the meagre simplicity of the cells of the friars. He has lived here since 1857 by order of the Pope, and his pension, as prior, of 600 *liri*, has been paid in Bologna since 1862. It is singular that whilst all the beneficed clergy have been abolished for so many years in France, they should have maintained this canonist consultor for so many years in Rome.

## Sonnets of the Sacred Year.

BY THE REV. S. J. STONE, M.A.

### THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

"God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him. . . . And this commandment have we from Him, That he who loveth God love his brother also."—1 St. John iv. 16, 21.

LOVE is the light of every night and day  
Without us and within. It shines without,  
For over us is God, and round about  
With ever warming and enlightening ray  
Of His dear grace He shines. By the sure Yea  
Of Promise in the dismal shades of doubt  
He holds a lamp of love that goes not out,  
Though the night winds blow loud along our way.  
So must it be within; within must burn,  
Responsive—streaming from us far and near,  
O'er all our brethren—making sweet return—  
Love's sunshine, to illumine and to cheer.  
This is God's will: the divine simple plan:  
Man, whom God loves, must love his fellow-man.

### THE EARL OF DERBY.

THE earldom of Derby was created in 1485. Thomas, second Baron Stanley, became first earl as a reward for the good service rendered to the House of Lancaster by the arms of the Stanleys in the fight at Bosworth. On the battle-field Lord Stanley had the distinction of placing on the head of the victorious Henry of Richmond the crown of the vanquished Richard III, an act which ended the

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Wars of the Roses and the line of Plantagenet kings, and introduced a new era into English history. The founder of the fortunes of the Stanleys of Knowsley in the previous century was Sir John Stanley, who has been described as "a cool, shrewd, and efficient

the second baron, was made, as we have seen, first Earl of Derby by Henry VII in 1485. In "Baines's History of Lancashire," brief but interesting notices are given of the Earls of Derby who have flourished since the origin of the earldom, from which it may



*With Lord Derby's compliments.*

*March 6/74.*

*From a Photograph by Elliott and Fry.*

man." Sir John made rapid advancement in the reign of Richard II; he acquired Lathom and Knowsley by marriage, and the Isle of Man by gift from Henry IV. The son of Sir John was created first Baron Stanley by Henry VI, and his grandson,

we see that the history of the Stanleys is written in indelible characters in the records of the county palatine of Lancashire. As the sovereignty of the Isle of Man was vested in the house of Stanley there pertained to the chief of the house the title King of

Man, but this title was relinquished by the second earl, who preferred "being a great lord to a petty king." The Stanleys continued under the Tudors what they had been under the Plantagenets—a powerful and valiant race, greatly beloved by their immediate followers, on whom in time of need they could always reckon for support.

Edward, the third earl, a favourite of Henry VIII, was famous for his magnificent hospitality and his benevolence to the poor. But the glory of the house of Stanley was James, the seventh and "great Earl of Derby." In the course of his travels on the continent he met at the Hague the lady whom he afterwards married, the famous Charlotte de la Tremouille, daughter of Claude, Duke of Thouars, and related to the blood royal of France. When the great civil war broke out in England Lord Derby joined the standard of the king. His efforts on behalf of the royal cause, the distrust with which he was at first regarded, his unswerving loyalty notwithstanding, the celebrated defence of Lathom by his countess, his gallant holding of the Isle of Man, his joining Charles II at Worcester, together with his defeat and capture, and subsequent execution at Bolton, are part of the ordinary subject matter of English history. The intrepid Countess of Derby has been portrayed by Scott in his attractive story of "Peveril of the Peak." She died in 1652.

At the Restoration, the sovereignty of Man and their possessions in Lancashire were restored to the Stanleys. William, the ninth earl, and James, the tenth earl, adhered to the House of Hanover. The tenth earl dying without male issue, the Isle of Man descended to James Murray, second Duke of Atholl, who was a grandson of a daughter of the great earl beheaded at Bolton; and thus passed away from the Stanleys of Knowsley the sovereignty of Man, after having been held by them for more than three hundred years. In 1829 the rights of the Duke of Atholl were finally bought up by the government, and the Isle of Man became a dependency of the British Crown. The eleventh Earl of Derby died in 1776, succeeded by his grandson, Edward Smith-Stanley, whose father had married the heiress of Hugh Smith, of Weald Hill, Essex, and had taken the name of Smith in addition to his own, whence has been derived the incorrect popular notion entertained by many that the Stanleys are not really ancient.

The thirteenth earl, son of the preceding, the grandfather of the subject of our notice, was in his political attachments a genuine Whig, and was besides remarkable for the interest he took in natural history. His collection of birds and mammalia at Knowsley was celebrated throughout Europe. He also formed an extensive museum, which he bequeathed to the town of Liverpool, and which now forms part of the collections at the Liverpool Free Library.

Of the late Earl of Derby, the father of the present earl, who figured so prominently in the political events of our time, slight notice is here necessary. More than a generation bypast he did good service in the cause of parliamentary reform, in slave emancipation, and in the establishment of unsectarian education in Ireland. Afterwards associated with the Conservatives, he became the trusted leader of that party, and as such on three different occasions was Prime Minister of England. In literature the late Lord Derby will be known by

his faithful and spirited translation of "Homer;" and in political history more perhaps by his brilliant gifts and powerful eloquence than by his character of a statesman. Chivalrous and munificent, the part he acted in the relief of distress caused by the cotton famine will long be remembered, especially in his native county of Lancashire. The country at large, indeed, honours the memory of the fourteenth Earl of Derby as a noble specimen of the English aristocrat. The late earl married in 1825 the second daughter of the first Lord Skelmersdale, and from this union the present Earl of Derby, Edward Henry Smith-Stanley, so different from his father in temperament and other characteristics, was born at Knowsley Park, the principal seat of his family, on the 21st July, 1826. This princely residence is situate in the parish of Huyton, seven miles from Liverpool and two from Prescot. Close to the last-named town stand two lodges, between which a handsome iron gateway opens into the park, which is one of the largest in the country, being nine or ten miles in circumference, and abounding in fine scenery. The grandeur of the mansion is, however, derived more from its ample dimensions than from architectural style.

At the birth of the present Lord Derby his father was known as Mr. Stanley, and had already given evidence of his eloquence and ability in the House of Commons. His great-grandfather, the twelfth earl, was then living, and, indeed, lived eight years longer. His grandfather, the ornithologist, as a peer of the realm was Lord Stanley, not by courtesy but by right, having been called to the Upper House in 1822. The heir of the Knowsley Stanleys was thus at his birth three removes from the earldom, which passed to his grandfather in 1834, to his father in 1851, and to himself in 1869.

Lord Derby, known prior to 1851 as the Hon. Edward Stanley, was educated at Rugby School under the late Dr. Arnold, and afterwards at Trinity College, Cambridge. In 1848 he graduated as a first class in classics, and in addition to which he took high honours in mathematics, together with a declamation prize. In the early part of the year 1848 Mr. Stanley came forward as a candidate for Lancaster, but was defeated. A few months later he left England on a tour of observation, and with the object of qualifying himself for public life. He visited first the colonies of Jamaica, Trinidad, and Guiana, and afterwards Canada. Subsequently he went over a considerable portion of the United States. While in America he received the information that he had been elected for King's Lynn in place of the late Lord George Bentinck. The depressed state of our West Indian possessions at that time excited the keenest interest in the mind of the young traveller. He laboriously collected a mass of information bearing on the condition of the sugar estates, and on his return home published a pamphlet in the form of a letter to Mr. Gladstone, entitled, "The Claims and Resources of the West India Colonies." On the 31st of May, 1850, he delivered his maiden speech in the House of Commons, in support of a motion of Sir Edward Fowell Buxton, asking the House to affirm the injustice of admitting slave-grown sugar to compete with the free-grown sugar of our own colonies. Mr. Stanley had thus an opportunity of further enforcing the opinions maintained in his pamphlet. Mr. Gladstone and Lord Palmerston combined in commending the marked

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ability displayed by this first effort in the House. The self-possession and practical directness which have characterised all the speaker's subsequent addresses, it is curious to observe are indicated in the following opening sentences of this first parliamentary speech:—"Sir, I have more than one reason for soliciting the indulgence of the House. I have never addressed you before. I shall not now address you long. I have been personally alluded to in the course of the debate; I have also some personal acquaintance with the countries whose condition we are discussing; and further, I may say that I have not in my hands one single statistical table—that I shall quote no figures, detain you with no calculations; that I shall content myself with a reply to the speeches of honourable gentlemen who have preceded me." Mr. Stanley's views on this question were further developed in another letter to Mr. Gladstone, entitled, "Further Facts on the West India Question," and published in July, 1851. In that year—now known by his courtesy title of Lord Stanley—he again left England and proceeded to the East, with the view, by personal observation and study, of making himself acquainted with questions relating to our Indian empire. During his absence the resignation of Lord John Russell, in February, 1852, led to the formation of a Conservative Government under his father. When Lord Stanley was in Bengal he learned that he had been appointed Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs; and immediately he returned home to discharge the duties of this post. When the Conservatives left office, and Lord Stanley was at leisure to devote his attention to the political topics of the day, he gave proof of his independence of judgment by taking a more liberal view on sundry questions than was common at that time among his own party. He advocated the admission of Jews to parliament—in this differing from his father—and supported those who claimed the exemption of dissenters from church-rates. He also showed an interest in matters of social reform and education.

In 1853 Lord Stanley took a prominent part in the debate on the India Bill, introduced by Sir Charles Wood, now Lord Halifax, advocating reforms which went beyond those of the Government. No better illustration could be given of his political capacity, and perhaps also of his Liberal proclivities, than the fact that Lord Palmerston, on the death of Sir William Molesworth, offered to the seal of the Conservative leader the seals of the Colonial Office. This offer he, however, declined, continuing to adhere to his father's political fortunes, and meantime doing useful work by serving on royal commissions and parliamentary committees. He was a member of the royal commission on Army Purchase, and later on of the Cambridge University Commission. He was also chairman of the royal commission which sat on the question of the Patent Laws. Lord Derby has recently said that he brought to the consideration of this question a perfectly unbiassed mind. He was, however, forced to the conclusion that no patent law could be framed so as not on the whole to do more harm than good; he is also of opinion that the practical abuses and inconveniences of the existing system cannot be remedied because they are inherent in the principle itself. Like Lord Selborne, Lord Derby holds that there is no proper analogy between patent right and copyright. In a speech in the House of Commons on the question he stated that the essential difference between the two lay in the obvious fact that no two

men ever did or ever would, independently of one another, write the same book, whereas it might often happen that two men might hit exactly on the same invention. Commercial men, however, have not up to the present time fallen in with his lordship's opinions. A movement has lately been instituted with the object of establishing an international patent law, first with America and afterwards with other countries.

In the second Derby Administration, which assumed power in 1858, Lord Stanley was appointed Colonial Minister; and thus happened the curious, and, as far as we know, unwonted circumstance of father and son holding seats together in the same Cabinet. When Lord Ellenborough resigned the presidentship of the Board of Control, Lord Stanley succeeded to the management of Indian affairs. This was, owing to the mutiny, at a most critical and difficult period. To Lord Stanley it fell to carry through the House of Commons a Bill for transferring the government of India from the old East India Company to the Crown. In the conduct of that Bill he had naturally to encounter the opposition of the supporters of the old Company, and the criticisms of the most practised debaters; but his conciliatory temper, his never-failing judgment, and constant tact, triumphed over every difficulty. The Board of Control was abolished by the Act, and his lordship, its president, became at the age of thirty-two the first Secretary of State for India. Lord Stanley left office with his party in 1859; but prior to that event, on the 13th February, he made an exhaustive speech in the House of Commons on the Financial Resources of India. This speech, revised and corrected, he afterwards published. After leaving office he still, however, took an interest in the affairs of our great Eastern dependency; he lent every aid to his successor in office, and acted as chairman of the royal commission appointed to investigate the sanitary condition of the army in India.

At the British Association meeting for 1856 Lord Stanley presided over the section for Economical Science and Statistics. In his opening address he alluded to the necessity of establishing a special department of government charged with the annual publication of statistical facts relative to our national affairs. Such a special department was in his opinion more desirable than a statistical branch in every department, because of the unity of plan it secured, and because the work would be better done in this way.

It is said that his lordship is the author of a pamphlet, printed only for private circulation, recommending that the parliamentary blue books should be abridged and printed at government cost for the use of mechanics' institutes and for metropolitan and provincial libraries. It is surely desirable that working men and the public at large should have the means of attaining a knowledge of facts as the basis of their reasoning on political and social questions.

With the establishment of the third Derby Ministry in 1866, Lord Stanley accepted the seals of the Foreign Office. On his election, consequent on this event, he informed his constituents of King's Lynn, that twelve months before he never dreamed to occupy the position he then held, and that the honour had come to him unsought and even undesired. On this occasion he spoke on the subject of non-intervention in foreign affairs. Now that his lordship is again at the head of the Foreign Office, we may opportunely quote the passage referred to:—"Mere selfishness does not pay, we all find that out sooner or later; and selfishness does not alter its character, whether



it is that of a nation or that of an individual. The justification of a policy of abstinence from warlike interference in continental disputes lies deeper. It lies partly in our vast Indian and Colonial interests, making the British empire, as it were, a world apart, throwing upon us duties and responsibilities with which continental States have nothing to do, and which are in themselves a burden heavy enough for any nation to bear; it lies partly in the duty which we owe to our poorer classes at home, for whom we are trustees, whose condition, whatever improvement may have taken place in it, is certainly not what we desire to see, and upon whom an increase of debt, and consequently of taxation, must fall with crushing weight; it lies partly in the just conviction which we entertain that example is worth more than precept, and that by simply existing as we do, a free, prosperous, self-governed nation, we are doing more than could be done by a thousand despatches, or even by many campaigns, to protest in practice against both a policy of despotism and a policy of revolution; and it lies also in our experience and recollection of past mistakes, in the lesson which our own history teaches, how often in old days we have fought for objects which after all we did not secure, and which, if we had secured them, were not worth the price we paid." Firmness and caution, it is said, are the characteristics of Lord Derby as a Foreign Minister; with his views on foreign policy it is evident that the country need have no fear of being dragged by him into a continental or other war, unless the case is one of urgent and imperious necessity.

When Lord Stanley assumed the charge of foreign affairs in 1866, it was a time of difficulty and anxiety. The cloud of war hanging over Europe broke out in the rupture between Austria and Prussia; the necessity for the Abyssinian War was made apparent, which, under his guidance, was brought to a successful conclusion. His happy management of the Luxembourg difficulty, by which the fortress was dismantled and the independence of the State guaranteed, took away for a time the pretext for a quarrel between France and Germany. To him is due the first suggestion of arbitration as a mode of settling the celebrated Alabama claims. In the difficult negotiations carried on with the United States he upheld the dignity of Great Britain until he retired from office, and doubtless the convention afterwards concluded with Mr. Reverdy Johnson would have led to a final settlement of the question had not the opposition of the late Mr. Sumner, and the preposterous demand made by him on account of indirect claims, influenced the American Senate to set aside the London negotiations. In the Ministry of Mr. Gladstone, Lord Stanley's successor at the Foreign Office was the late Lord Clarendon, on whom devolved the conduct of the Alabama business. It was the fortune of Lord Granville, who succeeded as Foreign Minister, to bring about an ultimate settlement. Lord Stanley, now Earl Derby, took part in the frequent discussions in the Lords on the complications which ensued, and expressed himself strongly on the mistake, as he deemed it, of sending a commission to Washington. As the question of the Alabama claims is now, however, settled, and payment has been made, it is unnecessary further to refer to his lordship's views on that subject. It is remarkable that on the retirement of the late Lord Derby from the Premiership it should have fallen to his son to make the announcement in the House of

Commons, and to announce also that his father had recommended Mr. Disraeli as his successor. Between the present Prime Minister and Lord Derby there has always existed the most cordial relationship. In the dedication of one of his books to the present earl, Mr. Disraeli refers to him as "one to whom he is indebted for an interesting and faithful friendship." Perhaps of all his colleagues there is none on whose judgment Mr. Disraeli more fully relies than on that of Lord Derby, as there is none whose high character for statesmanship secures for the present Government in a greater degree the respect and confidence of the country.

During the time of Mr. Gladstone's Administration Lord Derby took no very active part in political discussions. His views on the Irish Church question differed, it is well known, from those of his colleagues in office. In his speech on the Irish Land Bill in the session of 1870 the following sentence occurs:—"I do not like to be a prophet of evil, but I do ask the House not to indulge the delusion that because this Bill will give a certain degree of satisfaction to a certain class in Ireland you will therefore see an end of agitation in that country. I am afraid that the trade of dilating upon the grievances of Ireland is far too profitable to be easily abandoned."

Although Lord Derby declined the leadership of the Conservatives in the House of Lords when that post was pressed on his acceptance, and did not otherwise seemingly interest himself actively in the fortunes of his party, he not the less staunchly adhered to his political attachments. This was made evident in a speech delivered by him in Liverpool early in 1872, which was, indeed, of the nature of a manifesto. In the ordinary sense of party politics this journal is neutral, and yet we do not hesitate to quote the good advice Lord Derby gave to the Conservatives on that occasion, because of its high-toned morality and genuine patriotism, and because, in their present adversity, it is not less good for the Liberals. "Let us keep together," he said, "as a political connection; let us work and wait; let there be no quarrels among ourselves; let there be no apathy on the one hand and no precipitation on the other; and depend upon it, whatever benches we sit upon, we shall not be without influence on the future history of this country, nor shall we fail to enjoy those opportunities of doing public service which constitute the chief inducement to any honest and rational man to engage in the labours and anxieties of political life."

Turning from matters political, we may here mention that Lord Derby (then Lord Stanley), having been elected Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow, delivered to the students in April, 1869, his rectorial address. Bearing on the spirit and conduct of their studies, and charged with sound practical advice, this effusion was truly characterised by the "Times" as "stamped by the genius of common sense." Such words as the following we need make no apology for repeating in our pages:—"Apart from the accidental and adventitious results, there is no greater blessing for a man than to have acquired that healthy and happy instinct which leads him to take delight in his work for his work's sake; not slurring it over, not thinking how soon it will be done and got rid of, not troubling himself greatly about what men will say of it when it is done, but putting his whole heart and mind into it; feeling that he is master of it, feeling that the thing

which he has turned out, be it a legal argument, or a book, or a picture, or anything else, is conscientiously perfected to the best of his power. Look at the matter only from the point of view of a man's personal happiness and welfare. What is the secret of the low amusements, the pleasure that is not pleasure, with which so many unhappy men contrive at once to waste and shorten their lives? Why, these things are in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred merely the resources which they adopt to fill up vacant hours, to get rid of the intolerable weariness of unemployed existence, to kill the sense of apathy and *ennui* which is killing them."

When at Glasgow, Lord Stanley was entertained at a public banquet, at which the Lord Provost presided. On this occasion men of all parties combined to do honour to a statesman whose distinction was universally recognised. Recently, on the occasion of the annual delivery of prizes to the students of the Liverpool College, of which his father had been one of the original founders, Lord Derby delivered another of those stimulating addresses, pregnant alike with good sense and sage advice, and so well fitted to produce an excellent effect on the minds of youth. Setting but small store on mere intellectual quickness, his lordship specially commended the moral qualities of perseverance, painstaking and persistent energy. "Talent," he says, "is the edge of the knife which makes it penetrate easily, but whether it penetrates deeply or not depends quite as much on the force applied to it as on the sharpness of the blade." In regard to the question of health he gives to students some sensible advice. "It is not mental labour which hurts anybody, unless the excess be very great, but rather fretting and fidgeting over the prospect of labour to be gone through; so that the man who can accustom himself to take things coolly, which is quite as much a matter of discipline as of nature, and who, by keeping well beforehand with what he has to do, avoids undue hurry and nervous excitement, has a great advantage over one who follows a different practice. I would warn you that those students who think they have no time for bodily exercise will, sooner or later, have to find time for illness." His lordship also strongly advises, as essential to mental health, and to happiness in life, that every man should have at least one pursuit outside his ordinary business in which he takes a keen interest. Mental culture and the habit of reading he regards as invaluable, because "they take a man beyond the range of his own petty concerns into the wholesome air of thought and ideas which concern mankind in general." We would gladly see the speeches which Lord Derby has delivered on social and educational subjects collected and published in some accessible form.

Lord Derby seems never to speak in public without having first given to his subject the most conscientious and careful consideration. On the relations of capital and labour, and such other topics pertaining to political economy, he has from time to time, in lucid language, laid before the country his well-weighed conclusions. His views as to the desirability of maintaining the House of Lords are not less valuable than his views on the land laws or the state of farming. He thinks, and the opinion has been frequently quoted, that we come far short of getting as much out of the soil as we ought to do if all our appliances were brought to bear on its cultivation. He is not disposed to regard with favour

what is called peasant proprietorships, because he cannot see that the peasant cultivator has any better chance of holding his own against a combination of capital and science than bows and arrows have of superseding breech-loading rifles, or hand-loom weaving of driving the power-loom into disuse.

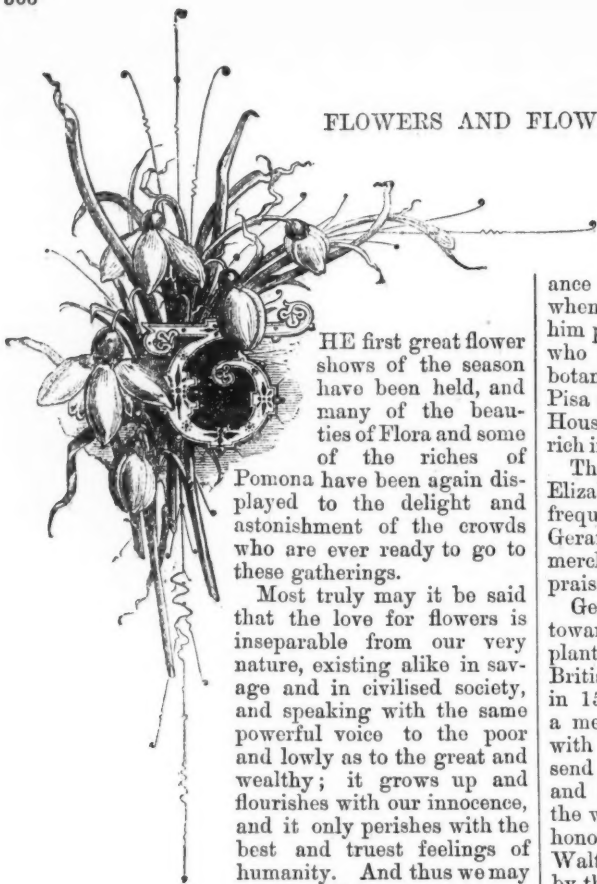
Lord Derby is not the mere politician or statesman in the ordinary sense—far less is he the mere official placeman. His sympathies extend to those social problems which lie at the root of the national welfare. To these he has given earnest and patient thought. After the run of ordinary speechifying on the hackneyed political themes, it is refreshing to hear or read an exposition from Lord Derby, combining philosophic breadth with practical sagacity.

A saying of Lord Aberdeen here occurs to us: "I am wearied in trying to convince Lord Canning that he has greater abilities than his father." As was the brilliant orator George Canning to his son, the Indian ruler, so was the late Lord Derby, "the Rupert of debate," to the present Foreign Secretary. Yet with all his clearness of vision and shrewdness of counsel in regard to social as well as political matters, we desiderate something of the higher light and warmth that comes from beyond the visible horizon.

As a striking instance of his lordship's conscientious notions as a landlord, we may mention that on coming into his possessions he sold his extensive Irish estates because he felt that as an absentee he could not adequately discharge the duties which proprietorship entailed on him. This may be paralleled by what was stated by his own father in the House of Lords, that for forty-five years his family had never drawn a shilling from their Irish property, having steadily applied the rents to the improvement of the tenants' farms and the condition of the labourers.

In his "Cabinet Portraits," Mr. T. W. Reid has happily noted the personal characteristics and style of oratory of the subject of our notice. "Lord Derby's tall figure and well-shaped head make him a noticeable man amongst the members in the lobby of the House. He has a sedate yet resolute and dignified appearance that is completely in keeping with his character. His temperament is phlegmatic to a degree very rare in England. In his mode of speech—the slow, deliberate utterance of carefully-weighed words—he shows that he possesses above all things the judicial mind; and in the passionless, but, at the same time, dignified manner which constantly distinguishes him, he proves that he is above the reach of the lighter emotions which have so much influence upon the minds of more ordinary men. It makes no matter upon what subject he is speaking; it may be one of the most abstract description, or it may be a question upon which the fate of a government depends; he always deals with it in such a manner as to give you the idea of a judge pronouncing a decision, rather than of a cabinet minister making a speech in parliament. He might almost be described as the moderator of that assembly."

We have ourselves listened to the well-weighed utterances of the present Lord Derby, as well as to the flashing eloquence of the late lord. The contrast in oratory, as in other points, is complete; father and son, and equally distinguished, yet with no mental kinship. They, however, agree in this—that the memory of the one is honoured, and the character of the other trusted, by the same country which is proud of both.



## FLOWERS AND FLOWER SHOWS.

THE first great flower shows of the season have been held, and many of the beauties of Flora and some of the riches of Pomona have been again displayed to the delight and astonishment of the crowds who are ever ready to go to these gatherings.

Most truly may it be said that the love for flowers is inseparable from our very nature, existing alike in savage and in civilised society, and speaking with the same powerful voice to the poor and lowly as to the great and wealthy; it grows up and flourishes with our innocence, and it only perishes with the best and truest feelings of humanity. And thus we may one and all join in saying:—

“Receive

Thanks, blessings, love, for these, thy lavish boons,  
And, most of all, their heavenward influences,  
O Thou that gav'st us flowers!”

It is generally said that increased taste for flowers was brought over to this country from Flanders during the persecutions of Philip II. The cruelties of the Duke of Alva, in 1567, were the occasion of our receiving, through the Flemish weavers, gillyflowers, carnations, and Provence roses. Flowers and flowering shrubs were, however, known and prized even in Chaucer's time, as appears from a well-known passage of that poet, though the useful was more considered than the ornamental in the old English gardens.

In 1586 an Italian poet published a volume of poems, one of which is “On the Royal Garden;” and from this poem it would appear that Queen Elizabeth was attached to the culture of flowers, though few are named either in the poem, or in the description of Theobald's. Parterres seem to have been introduced in the beginning of Queen Elizabeth's reign, and also the tulip, and the damask and musk roses. The cabbage rose (from the flowers of which rose-water is chiefly distilled) and several other species were, however, introduced much earlier. Gerard, who published his “Herbal” in 1597, mentions James Garret, “a London apothecary, a principal collector and propagator of tulips, for twenty years bringing forth every season new plants of

sundry colours not before seen, all which to describe particularly were to roll Sisyphus's stone, or number the sands.”

The garden at Syon House was one of importance even at the beginning of the sixteenth century, when it belonged to the Duke of Somerset, and was by him placed under the superintendence of Dr. Turner, who may be considered as the father of English botany. This botanist had previously studied at Pisa and Bologna. After being some years at Syon House, he retired to Wells (where he had a garden rich in plants), and died there in 1568.

The garden of Hugh Morgan, apothecary to Queen Elizabeth, must, too, have been of importance, as frequent mention is made of it by L'Obel and Gerard; and also that of John de Franqueville, a merchant in London, mentioned in terms of high praise by Parkinson.

Gerard himself had a fine garden in Holborn towards the end of the sixteenth century, of the plants contained in which there is a catalogue in the British Museum, dated 1596, and another published in 1599, in folio. Gerard mentions Nicholas Lete, a merchant in London, as being “greatly in love with rare and fair flowers, for which he doth carefully send into Syria, having a merchant there, at Aleppo, and in many other countries, for which myself and the whole land are much bound unto him.” Due honour is also given by the same author to Sir Walter Raleigh, Lord Edward Zouch (who, assisted by the celebrated L'Obel, brought plants and seeds from Constantinople), and to Lord Hunsden (the then Lord High Chamberlain of England), who, he says, “is worthy of triple honour for his care in getting, as also for his keeping, such rare and curious things from the farthest parts of the world.” This said Lord Edward Zouch had a seat at Hackney, where he amused himself with experimental gardening, and in studying the science of botany, of which he was so great an encourager that he cultivated a physic garden in that parish at his own expense, committing the superintendence of it to L'Obel (who became physician and botanist to James I, and in honour of whom the well-known genus *Lobelia* was named).

In the beginning of the seventeenth century flowers and curious plants appear to have been very generally cultivated. One William Coys, of Stubbers, in Essex, had a garden well stored with exotic plants; and under his care the *Yucca* (or Adam's needle) first flowered in England, in 1604. (Gerard cultivated the plant as early as 1596, but he did not succeed in getting it to flower.) The first book that treated expressly on flowers was Sir Hugh Platt's “*Flora's Paradise Beautified*,” which appeared in 1608; and in 1629 Parkinson published his “*Paradisus*.” At this time the laurel, or bay-cherry (*Cerasus Laurocerasus*), was very rare, and considered as a tender plant, being defended “from the bitterness of the winter by casting a blanket over the top thereof;” and the larch-tree was only reared as a curiosity. Greenhouse plants were placed in cellars during the winter, where they lost their leaves; but

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those of such as survived were again put forth in spring when removed to the open air.

Flowers were much cultivated in Norwich from the time of the Flemish weavers settling there. Mention is made by Sir J. E. Smith, in the "Transactions of the Linnean Society," of a play, called "Rhodon and Iris," which was acted at the Florists' Feast at Norwich in 1637 (a proof that the culture of flowers was in great estimation there at that time); and Evelyn mentions Sir Thomas Brown's garden there, in 1671, as containing a paradise of rarities, and the gardens of all the inhabitants as full of excellent flowers. The love of flowers would appear to have spread from Norwich to other manufacturing cities and towns; and the taste still continues very popular not only there, but among the weavers in Spitalfields, in Manchester, Bolton, and most of the commercial towns in Lancashire, and many in Cheshire, Derbyshire, and other adjoining counties. Indeed, a florists' society has now been established in almost every town, and even in many of the villages, throughout the kingdom.

In the seventeenth century, botany was extensively cultivated in England. James I created the office of Royal Botanist or Herbalist, and L'Obel was the first to fill the post. Charles I appointed Parkinson, who (probably in gratitude for the royal patronage) dedicated his "Paradisus" to Queen Henrietta Maria. Queen Mary, wife of William III, appointed as Royal Herbalist Plukenet, a man distinguished for botanical knowledge; and under this botanist's directions, collectors were despatched to foreign countries in search of plants. This, and the establishment of private and public botanic gardens, tended much to increase the existing taste for plants, and to extend a knowledge of them.

The Botanic Garden at Lambeth, which was known as Tradescant's, was established previously to 1629. This Tradescant was a Dutchman, and gardener to Charles I, and he and his son also established a museum, which was left to Elias Ashmole, who presented the collection to the University of Oxford in 1677, and thus was begun the Ashmolean Museum. The Botanic Garden at Chelsea was established in the reign of Charles II. The first hothouse known in England appears to have been one in this garden, and Evelyn describes it as being "a curious conservatory, which had subterranean heat conveyed to it by means of a stove, so that exotic plants could be kept alive in it during the hardest frost." This was in 1685, when Evelyn visited the garden, which then belonged to Sir Hans Sloane, who afterwards, in 1722, gave the freehold of the ground to the Company of Apothecaries, on condition that the professor who gave lectures to the medical students should deliver annually to the Royal Society fifty new plants, all specifically described, till the number should amount to 2,000, which it was then supposed would exhaust the flora of the whole world! A list of the new plants introduced was published every year in the "Philosophical Transactions" till 1773, when two thousand five hundred plants having been presented, the custom was discontinued. Since that period upwards of forty thousand plants have been introduced, and the number is still continually increasing.

As other private botanic gardens which were in existence by the end of the seventeenth century, the following may be mentioned, viz., that of the celebrated naturalist Ray, in Essex, Dr. Uvedale's at

Enfield, Dr. Sherard's at Eltham, and especially that of the Duchess of Beaufort at Badminton, all of which were rich in plants; but that of Sir Hans Sloane at Chelsea (already described) surpassed them all.

The first public botanic garden in England was founded at Oxford in 1632, by Henry Danvers, Earl of Danby, who secured for this purpose five acres of ground, enclosed it with walls, built greenhouses and stoves, and a house for the superintendent, and endowed the establishment. This garden also received liberal benefactions from Dr. Sherard and Dr. Daubeny; and many celebrated men have been Curators of it, such as Morrison, Sherard, Dillenius, and Sibthorp.

It was about the middle of the seventeenth century that greenhouses and plant-stoves were invented, or at any rate introduced into England. Some were erected in the garden at Heidelberg in 1619, and in the Altorf Garden in 1645. The greenhouse and hothouse which were formerly in the Chelsea Garden were mentioned by Ray in 1683, and, as already stated, by Evelyn in 1685.

The Royal Botanic Gardens at Kew next claim notice. The Prince of Wales, son of George II and father of George III, lived at Kew House, which had extensive pleasure grounds; and after his death, his widow, the Princess Dowager of Wales, assisted by the Earl of Bute, established the Botanic Gardens. In the year 1789, George III purchased the property and annexed the grounds to a small red-brick dwelling which had been purchased some years previously for Queen Charlotte, and which has been since known as Kew Palace. The grounds at Kew remained as private gardens belonging to the royal family till the year 1840, when they were relinquished by her present Majesty Queen Victoria, and placed under the control of the Commissioners of her Majesty's Woods and Forests, with the view of rendering them available for the general good. At this time the gardens were very much neglected, but being placed under the able direction of the late Sir William Jackson Hooker, they were by him raised to a degree of eminence that they had never before attained. These gardens being open daily free to the public, large numbers (in some years as many as three or four hundred thousands) visit them, and there cannot be a doubt that they have very greatly contributed to increase a taste for and extend a knowledge of flowers.

Nor would it be right to disregard the great influence which the patronage of many of high position and power had, during the whole of the eighteenth century, in encouraging a taste for the study of botany. As a few of these the following may be mentioned—viz., the Duke of Chandos; Compton, Speaker of the House of Commons; Dubois, of Mitcham; Compton, Bishop of London; Dr. Uvedale, of Enfield; Dr. Lloyd, of Sheen; Dr. James Sherard (who had at Eltham a garden containing one of the richest collections of plants known at that time); Collinson (who had a fine garden at Mill Hill, near Hendon); Richard Warner, of Woodford Green; Robert James Lord Petre (a young nobleman who introduced the camellia, though the two plants which were first brought to England were killed by being kept in a stove); the Duke of Argyle (styled a *tree-monger* by Horace Walpole), who had a garden richly stocked with exotic trees at Whitton, near Hounslow; Dr. (afterwards Sir John) Hill, who had a botanic garden at Bayswater, and published nume-

rous works on ornamental plants; Drs. Fothergill and Pitcairn, who were the means of introducing a great number of new plants, especially from Switzerland; George Hibbert, and Thornton of Clapham, opulent merchants, the former of whom had in his garden a most extensive collection of heaths, banksias, and other Cape and Botany Bay plants; and the Duke of Marlborough, who, while Marquis of Blandford, formed a collection of exotic plants at White Knights, at that time surpassed by none in the kingdom. Other choice collections of plants were formed at the Earl of Tankerville's, at Walton, the Duke of Northumberland's, at Syon House, and at the Comte de Vandes's, at Bayswater. Several of the principal nurserymen of the day, as Lee of Hammersmith, Loddiges of Hackney, Colvill of Chelsea, and others, may be regarded as having greatly promoted a taste for plants and flowers by their well-stocked nurseries and publications.

A very great stimulus to the culture of ornamental plants has also been given by the publication of Curtis's "Botanical Magazine," which was begun in 1787, and is still continued in monthly numbers. In this work alone more than six thousand of the most important and beautiful plants have been figured and described, and useful hints for their culture given; and other works of a similar nature (as the "Botanical Register," Andrews's "Botanist's Repository," Sweet's "Flower Garden"—all long since discontinued) contributed to render very general a knowledge of and taste for plants, and a desire for gardens and greenhouses, in order to possess these plants in a living state.

Another very great and important stimulus to gardening and botany was given by the establishment, in 1802, of the Horticultural Society of London, principally through the exertions of Thomas Andrew Knight, of Downton Castle, and Sir Joseph Banks; and by the publication, some years later, of the numerous laborious and very useful works of Mr. Loudon, Dr. Lindley, and others. It was by the Horticultural Society of London that the great metropolitan botanical *fêtes* were begun. The first *fête* was held in the garden of the society at Chiswick in July, 1827; and for many years three *fêtes* were annually held there. In 1840, however, the garden of the Royal Botanic Society in the Regent's Park was formed, and as soon as the *fêtes* of this society were fairly established, those held at Chiswick began to decline, in consequence, partly, of the distance from London, and from the weather being frequently most unfavourable; and in a few more years the *fêtes*, not continuing to be remunerative, were discontinued by the society. This proved most disastrous to the Horticultural Society, and it became involved in considerable pecuniary difficulties. With a view, however, of extricating the society from its difficulties, and of placing it on a firmer basis, the new garden at South Kensington was formed about thirteen years ago, a lease of the ground having been obtained, mainly through the influence of the late lamented Prince Consort, on easy terms from the Commissioners of the Great Exhibition of 1851. This was considered most fortunate for the society, as a suitable place for again holding the *fêtes* was thus secured in one of the best and most accessible parts of the metropolis. The exhibitions of both of these societies, as well as those held at the Crystal Palace, are deservedly popular.

The taste for flowers and flower gardens has of

late years greatly extended, even in the poorest quarters of London and other great cities and towns, as is attested by the "window-garden" competitions and other local displays; and it cannot be doubted that most beneficial results have in consequence been produced. But our space does not allow us to enlarge on these matters, the present design being only to note some points in the past history of horticulture in England.

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## Varieties.

**VANILLA AROMATICA.**—In the paragraph on Orchids in the May part, reference was made to the knife-shaped pod of the South American vanilla aromatica. A remarkably fine pod-bearing branch, probably the finest home-grown example that has as yet been seen, was exhibited by Mr. Terry, of Fulham, at the meeting of the Royal Horticultural Society at South Kensington, on the 18th March, 1874. The plant was, however, first fruited in this country at Earl Fitzwilliam's seat.—D. W.

**FORTY-SECOND HIGHLANDERS.**—The fresh honours gained in the Ashantee War by "the Black Watch" has drawn new attention to the history of this famous regiment. Two years ago a monument, designed by Steel, of Edinburgh, was unveiled by the Dowager Duchess of Athole in Dunkeld Cathedral, erected by the officers in memory of their comrades, officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates who had fallen in war, from the first creation of the regiment to the close of the Indian Mutiny, 1859. The ten independent companies of the Freacadan Dubh, or Black Watch (so called from their wearing dark dress instead of the king's red coats), were formed into a regiment on October 25, 1739. The first muster took place in May, 1740, in a field between Taymouth and Aberfeldy. The record on the Dunkeld memorial tablet and on the regimental colours recalls the services of the Black Watch in many a hard-fought conflict:—"Fontenoy, Flanders, Ticonderoga, Martinique, Guadaloupe, Havannah, Egypt, Corunna, Fuentes d'Onor, Pyrenees, Nivelle, Nive, Orthes, Toulouse, Peninsula, Waterloo, Alma, Sebastopol, Lucknow." A drawing of the Dunkeld monument was given in the "Illustrated London News" of April 4, 1874.

**CONFESSION.**—The Bishop of Manchester in a recent ordination sermon observed that he would declare emphatically that this doctrine of sacramental confession and sacerdotal absolution was absolutely unknown in the early days of the Church. It was to delude men to make them believe that there was a power in the priesthood which they did not possess. For himself, he had no fear that the practice of the confessional would make any way in the Church of England. They need not be alarmed about it, nor imagine that it was spreading with wonderful rapidity. He did not believe that there were 200 people in the diocese of Manchester, out of the 2,000,000 people it contained, who practised confession. The fact was, it was simply an element on that wave of sensationalism which seemed to be passing over the religious mind of the whole world at the present time. A correspondent of the "Church Herald," however, who seeks to vindicate the practice of confession in the Church of England, thus writes as to the extent to which it now prevails: "My own confessor, a grey-haired priest, who has heard confessions for twenty years, receives yearly about a thousand penitents of all ages, ranks, and of both sexes; and it is for them as for myself that I am able to answer: and this comparatively small number might in London alone be multiplied by ten, perhaps by much more."

**RUSSIAN TROUSSEAU.**—The extent of the trousseau of the Grand Duchess Marie was such that it could never be worn out in the longest life. It seems a Russian custom to be thus profuse on Imperial weddings, for it is stated in "Memorials of a Quiet Life," in a letter dated Weimar, in the year 1804:—"It was only on the 9th instant that the hereditary Prince brought home his bride, a Grand Duchess of Russia, since which there have been nothing but dinners and festivals. . . . The Grand Duchess's wardrobe arrived in eighty waggons, and her profusion of jewels is such that she could change the set every day for a twelvemonth."

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